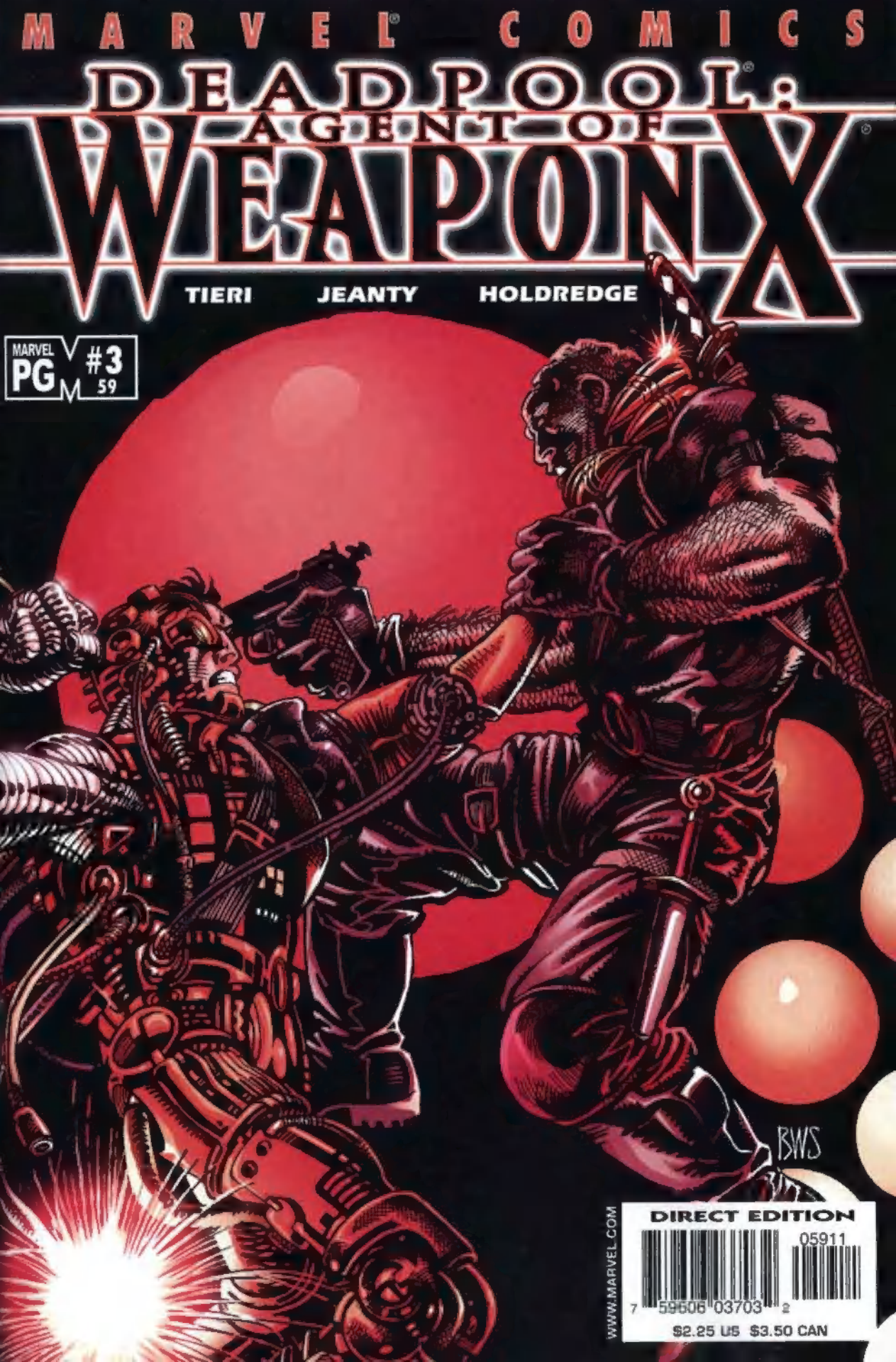
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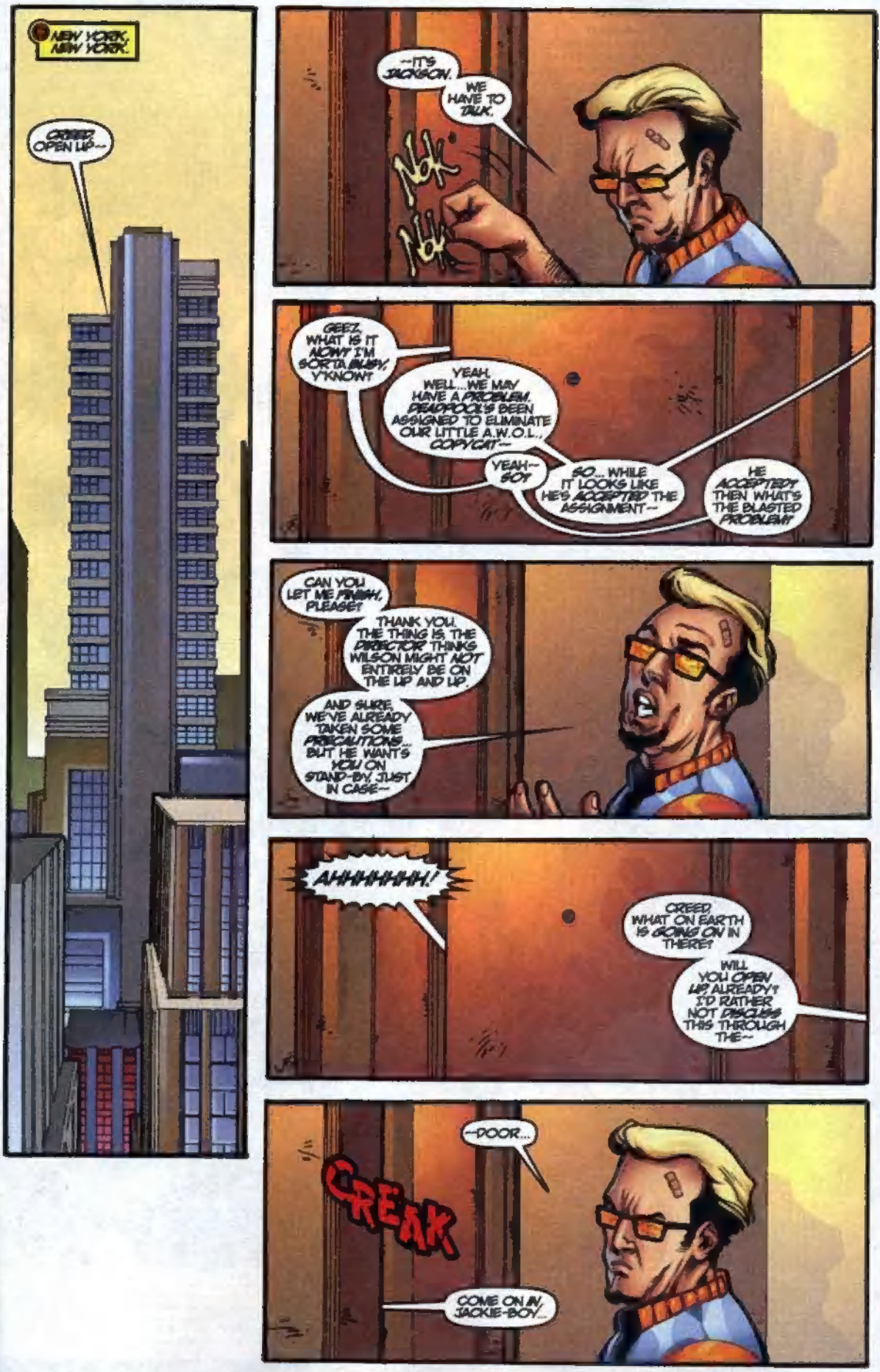
NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
CREED! OPEN UP--
--IT'S JACKSON. WE HAVE TO TALK.
Nok Nok
GEEZ, WHAT IS IT NOW? I'M SORTA BUSY, Y'KNOW?
YEAH. WELL...WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM. DEADPOOL'S BEEN ASSIGNED TO ELIMINATE OUR LITTLE A.W.O.L., COPYCAT--
YEAH-- SO?
SO... WHILE IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ACCEPTED THE ASSIGNMENT--
HE ACCEPTED? THEN WHAT'S THE BLASTED PROBLEM?
CAN YOU LET ME FINISH, PLEASE?
THANK YOU. THE THING IS, THE DIRECTOR THINKS WILSON MIGHT NOT ENTIRELY BE ON THE UP AND UP.
AND SURE, WE'VE ALREADY TAKEN SOME PRECAUTIONS... BUT HE WANTS YOU ON STAND-BY, JUST IN CASE--
AHHHHHHHH!
CREED! WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON IN THERE?
WILL YOU OPEN UP ALREADY? I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS THIS THROUGH THE--
--DOOR...
CREAK
COME ON IN, JACKIE-BOY...

SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
DEADPOOL
WEAPON X
PT. THREE:
INTENSIVE CARE
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GEORGES JEANTY : PENCILER
JON HOLDREDGE : INKER
BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH : COVER
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...'COURSE YA MIGHT WANNA WATCH YER STEP!
OH SWEET LORD!
CREED--- WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAVE YOU BEEN DOING HERE?
PRYIN' THE PIZZA MAN, WHAT ELSE? HERE, YA WANNA SLICE?
CREED, YOU JUST CAN'T--
CAN'T WHAT?
DON'T BE--
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE SMELL?
MUST BE LUIGI OVER THERE.
NO, NOT THE PIZZA GUY--IT'S COMING FROM...
...THE BEDROOM.

OH, THAT...
WHAT'S... IN THERE, CREED?
TRUST ME ON THIS, JACKSON-- BETTER PER YOU, YA DON'T KNOW...
OH, I THINK I DO WANT TO KNOW, YOU MANIAC.
AND BEFORE YOU GET ANY BRIGHT IDEAS--NEED I REMIND YOU OF YOUR MENTAL INHIBITION AGAINST HARMING ANY WEAPON X SUPERIORS?
YEAH... THAT COMES IN HANDY PER YOU PELLAS, NOW, DON'T IT?
BUT IF YER SO GUNG-HO T'HAVE A LOOK-SEE--GO AHEAD. I AIN'T STOPPIN' YA.
DAMN STRAIGHT. IF I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL IS IN THERE, BY GOD, I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL--
--IT... IS...
CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA, JACKIE-BOY...

NOW THIS ONE I SHOULD'VE SEEN COMING.
LET'S FACE IT, THIS WASN'T LIKE "OH, SO IT WAS THE CRIPPLED GOOF WHO WAS KAISER SOSE ALL ALONG!"--
--THIS WAS MORE LIKE "OH YEAH, SO THAT DWEEB FROM ALLY MCBEAL'S IN REHAB AGAIN, HUH?"
HELL, IF I'M GONNA BE HONEST WITH MYSELF, PART OF ME DID FIGURE THE NEW WEAPON X PROGRAM WASN'T TOTALLY KOSHER--
--BUT C'MON, THEY GAVE ME MY FACE BACK-- I WOULD'VE SIGNED MY SOUL OVER TO KATHIE LEE HERSELF FOR THAT TO HAPPEN AGAIN!
PLUS, TO BE FAIR, I DIDN'T KNOW HOW OUT AND OUT 90210-LEVEL EVIL THEY REALLY WERE-- DIDN'T KNOW THEY'D KILL KIDS, FOR ONE THING.
OR HOW THEY TRICKED MY EX-GAL PAL VANESSA TO RECRUIT ME, SCREWING HER UP IN THE PROCESS.
AND NOW THEY THINK I'M GONNA WHACK HER. YEAH, SURE, AND THE WB PROVIDES GOOD QUALITY PROGRAMMING, RIGHT.
'NESSA, OPEN UP-- WE'VE GOTTA GET YOU OUTTA HERE!
Bam
Bam
Bam
IS THAT YOU, WADE?
NO, IT'S DICK CLARK AND THAT FAT DRUNK WITH AN EVEN BIGGER, FATTER CHECK!
OF COURSE IT'S ME! OPEN--
--UP--

NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I HAD TO MAKE SURE IT WAS YOU?
HEAVENS TO MISSHAPEN MERGATROYD-- I WISH IT WASN'T ME!
GEE, WADE... THANKS FOR THE COMPASSION. NO, REALLY.
C'MON, BABE, YOU KNOW IT'S JUST MY WAY-- I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT. IN FACT, YOUR DASHING PRINCE CHARMING IS HERE TO HELP!
OH YEAH, AND HOW EXACTLY ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT?
WHEN I CAN'T EVEN MAINTAIN A SHAPE-- ANY SHAPE!
MY OWN IDENTITY'S SO SCREWED UP--
--I COULDN'T EVEN REMEMBER I WAS HOOKED UP WITH WEAPON X IN THE FIRST PLACE!
THEY LIKED ME, KANE LIKED ME--
--LIED TO ME--
--NOW LOOK AT ME!
UHHH... BETTER CHANGE BACK, VANESSA-- WE CAN'T GO OUT WITH YOU LOOKING LIKE THAT OR PEOPLE WON'T KNOW WHETHER TO PONDER YOU--
--OR IMPREGN YOU!

THERE... THAT SHOULD HOLD FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
THAT'S MY GIRL— AND WE'LL GET YOU SOME HELP. DON'T YOU PRET YOUR PRETTY BLUE HEAD NONE.
NOW, JUST TO BE ON THE SAME SIDE, WE SHOULD PROBABLY GO OUT THROUGH THE—
--WINDOW...
BLAM!
HOMINA-HOMINA-HOMINA
WADE— WHAT AS IT?
WHEE!!!
A HELLUVA GOOD REASON FOR US TO—
BOOM
—DUCK!

WELL, YA WANTED A *TOUR* A' THE MASTER BEDROOM--
--AN NOW YA *GOT* IT.
PROBABLY *BETTER* THIS WAY--LESS *EXPLAININ'* I GOTTA DO LATER...
I-I-I...

BLECK!
OF ALL THE--THIS LOOK LIKE A *PUSSY* TYOU?
YA BETTER BELIEVE YER *CLEANIN'* THAT UP, JACKIE-BOY.

JUST LIKE YER GONNA CLEAN ALL *THIS* UP, TOO--OR NEED I REMIND YOU OF OUR LITTLE *AGREEMENT*?
CLEAN THIS UP?! CREEP, WHEN WE MADE THAT AGREEMENT, IT WAS *ASSUMED* YOU WERE SPEAKING ABOUT *CASUALTIES* IN THE LINE OF *DUTY*--

--NOT FREE REIN TO COMMIT *COLD-BLOODED MURDER!*
WHAT DID *MOM* ALWAYS TELL YA 'BOUT *ASSUMIN'*, JACKIE-BOY?

THIS...THIS IS *UNACCEPTABLE.*
I MEAN, *LOOK* AT THIS GIRL, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD--WHAT IS SHE, 19... 20, TOPS?

GEE, IF YER PANTIES'RE IN A BUNCH OVER *HER*...
...THEN I GUESS YA BETTER NOT LOOK IN THE *CLOSET*...

'NESSA, YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE— YOU?
JUST PEACHY— EXCLUDIN' THE GEORGE FOREMAN GRILL THAT'S NOW MY BACK, NATCH.
BEST WE GET MOVIN'—
YO, TAXI!
AW, NUTS— KANE BEAT US DOWNSTAIRS!
TAXI
PARDON US, LATIKA— BUT RIGHT NOW WE NEED THIS A LOT MORE THAN YOU DO.
AH...THE NEW YORK GASOLINE SMELL— ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.
WADE—
YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW— THIS GUY TOOK THE "NEVER" IN "NEVER LET 'EM SEE YA SWEAT" TO MEAN "ALWAYS".
NOT THAT—

--HE'S ALMOST ON US!
HAVE NO FEAR, MY LITTLE BLUEBERRY MUFFIN--I'M SUMMONING THE POWER OF DAVID LETTERMAN AS WE SPEAK!
SCREECH
OH, YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM ME THAT EASILY, WILSON!
Hmmmm... NOW WHY DO I SUDDENLY FEEL LIKE LINDA HAMILTON?
MAKE ALL THE JOKES YOU LIKE, WISEGUY--THE BOTTOM LINE IS, THIS WHOLE ASSIGNMENT WAS ALL JUST A TEST--
--AND AS USUAL--YOU FAILED!
FAILED? AW, SHUCKS--DOES THAT MEAN I GET LEFT BACK NOW?
AND AFTER I SPENT ALL THAT MONEY ON MY TUX FOR THE WEAPON X PROM, TOO...
KEEP IT UP, WILSON. I WANT YOU LAUGHING--
--I WANT THAT STUPID EXPRESSION OF YOURS STILL ON YOUR FACE--
RRRIPPP
--WHEN I CUT OUT YOUR STILL-BEATING HEART?
SLASHH
NOW IS THAT NICE?
SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S SOME MIGHTY BIG ANGER-CONTROL ISSUES YOU'RE RASSLIN' WITH THERE, MY PSYCHOTIC FRIEND--

RATATATATAT!
HERE--
--I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO FIX YA UP!
SEE? AIN'T YOU MORE RELAXED NOW?
Heh heh heh. THAT OUGHTA HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE...
...I GOTTA SAY, I NEVER DID KNOW WHAT YOU SAW IN THAT GUY, 'NESSA...
...STIFF. COLD... THE PERSONALITY OF A "JEOPARDY" CONTESTANT.
WADE, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE--
...AND THAT WAS EVEN BEFORE HE TURNED HIMSELF INTO A MEGA-BUS MACHINE!
--LOOK OUT!?
BRONX ZOO
PARKING
CRASH

I-I DON'T EVEN WANT TO LOOK... W-WHAT'S IN THE CLOSET, CREED?
DESSERT
CREEEK
OH
MY
LORD

THIS ALL STOPS NOW--! YOU UNDERSTAND ME, YOU TWISTED FREAK!!
THIS SICK PLAYGROUND YOU'VE CREATED IS NOW OFFICIALLY CLOSED--
...OR, SO HELP ME GOD, WE WILL PUT YOU ON AN OPERATING TABLE AND CUT OUT LITTLE BITTY PIECES OF THAT CESSPOOL YOU CALL A BRAIN-- I KID YOU NOT!
AM...AM I MAKING MYSELF CLEAR?
OKAY.
W-WHAT? DID YOU JUST SAY OKAY?
YEAH-- HEY, YOU GUYS ARE THE BOSSES, RIGHT?
I STILL GET TKILL MUTANTS, THOUGH... JUST GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL WITH THE REGULAR FOLK. THAT 'BOUT THE GIST OF IT?
Um...YEAH, MUTANTS--KILL AS MANY MUTANTS AS YOU WANT. GO NUTS.
AND WE'LL... Um...CALL YOU IF WE NEED YOU...
SEE YA, JACKIE-BOY-- NOW DON'T BE A STRANGER! Heheheh...

THAT'LL BE $570, MA'AM-- AND YA BETTER NOT CHINCH ME ON MY TIP NEITHER!
WADE...
...I...I CAN'T HOLD MY SHAPE MUCH LONGER...
HEY-- --WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU ALL STARING AT? LIKE YA NEVER SEEN A MASKED MAN AND A BLUE GIRL CRASH A STOLEN CAB INTO THE BRONX ZOO BEFORE? SHEESH!
GO ON NOW--SCRAM! NOTHING TO SEE HERE, PEOPLE!
RATATATATAT!
WELL, OTHER THAN A NUTBALL SHOOTING A MACHINE GUN INTO THE SKY, OF COURSE!
Heh heh heh... MAYBE IT'S JUST ME-- --BUT TERRIFYING PESKY INNOCENT BYSTANDERS STILL GIVES ME A KICK.
BUT ENOUGH OF THAT. KANE'S GONNA BE HERE IN NO TIME AND WE STILL HAVE TO--
--HOLY AXLE FOLEY! I'VE GOT'S ME AN IDEA!
GORILLAS!

CHINK
I SEEM TO RECALL THAT ANIMALS WERE EASIER FOR YOU TO CHANGE INTO...
YOU'RE RIGHT, WADE. I'LL GIVE IT A SHOT...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I DID IT!
THEY'LL LEAVE YOU BE, AS LONG AS YOU STAY TO YOURSELF AND KEEP THE DOODY-THROWING TO A MINIMUM-- eh?
HEY!!! GET YOUR PAWS OFF ME, YOU DAMN, DIRTY--
hmmmm...ON SECOND THOUGHT THIS DON'T FEEL SO BAD...
Ha ha... I THINK SHE LIKES YOU, WADE
SLIP HER MY NUMBER?--
--IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT ME A KANE TO KILL!

SIR, I'M NOW EXITING AGENT CREED'S APARTMENT AND...AND...
GO ON, JACKSON--SPIT IT OUT ALREADY
...THE THINGS I FOUND THERE, SIR...IT'S LITERALLY A HORROR SHOW.
SIR, I KNOW HE'S BEEN A GOOD MOLAND AND RECRUITER FOR US, BUT--
BUT WHAT, JACKSON?
CERTAINLY. WE WERE ALL WELL AWARE SABRETOOTH WAS NO BOY SCOUT WHEN WE BROUGHT HIM ONBOARD--
--BUT IN THE END, WE ALL CONCLUDED HIS BENEFITS OUTWEIGHED ANY...COMPLICATIONS THAT MIGHT ARISE
I KNOW, BUT IF YOU COULD HAVE SEEN--
YES, YES, YES--IT WAS HORRIBLE. I GET THE IDEA.
THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS, JACKSON, WHEN YOU MAKE AN OMELET--AND WE ARE CURRENTLY MAKING A VERY BIG OMELET, AS YOU WELL KNOW--SOME EGGS ARE BOUND TO GET BROKEN.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR--THESE AREN'T EGGS AND THESE AREN'T EVEN MUTANTS--
--THESE ARE PEOPLE!
AND WHILE IT'S TRUE CREED DID BACK OFF WHEN I CONFRONTED HIM--
HE DID WHAT?
BACKED OFF--THAT WAS THE STRANGEST PART. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, THEN?
SIGH: PERHAPS, AGENT JACKSON, IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I DEALT WITH MR. CREED MYSELF FROM NOW ON.
MAYBE THAT WOULD BE BETTER, SIR...
...MAYBE THAT WOULD BE

YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME OUT LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOY, WILSON--
--MY SENSORS HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET A FIX ON THAT SUIT YOU'RE HARBORING, BUT THEY SURE AS HELL DETECT YOU IN THE AREA--
DETECT THIS.
WHOMP
YA KNOW, KANE, I FIGURED WHILE WE'RE HERE AT THE ZOO--
--YOU MIGHT WANT THE DOUBLE SECRET PROBATION V.I.P. BLOOD TOUR.
BUT THERE'S JUST ONE TEENSY LITTLE PROBLEMO WITH THAT, HOWEVER...

IT'S FEEDING TIME. COME AN' GET IT, BOYS!
GRRRRR
BUT THERE IS JUST ONE THING I GOTTA KNOW BEFORE I TURN YOU INTO LEO-CHOW, KANE--
--HOW COULD YOU?
SHE TRUSTED YOU--AND THOUGH IT MAKES ME WANT TO UPCHUCK MY CHICKEN CHOW MEIN EVEN TO ADMIT THIS--SHE LOVED YOU ONCE.
HOW COULD YOU LURE HER LIKE THAT? HOW COULD YOU NOW BE TRYING TO KILL HER?
ARE YOU THAT FAR GONE?
WHAT YOU SAID TO ME THE OTHER DAY ABOUT OUR LITTLE LOVE TRIANGLE--ABOUT HOW I TORMENTED MYSELF THAT SHE ALWAYS LOVED YOU MORE?
IT'S TRUE.
IT TOOK ME A WHILE, BUT I EVENTUALLY REALIZED THE ONLY REASON I'VE EVER WANTED HER--WAS SO YOU COULDN'T HAVE HER. AND WHEN I CAME TO TERMS WITH THAT--
JUST ENLIGHTENED, WILSON
--I FINALLY KNEW HOW EXPENDABLE SHE WAS.
BLAAM
SIMILAR TO HOW OUR LARGE FELINE FRIENDS PRESENTLY FIND YOU, DON'T YOU THINK?
Um... YOU FELLAS WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE OF THE "COWARDLY" VARIETY NOW, WOULD YA?

BLAM!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO--I KILLED ALKHEMY'S FATHER ALL OVER AGAIN!
NOT TO MENTION HIS UNCLE, HIS NEPHEW, HIS THIRD COUSIN TWICE REMOVED...
I MUST ADMIT THAT WAS IMPRESSIVE.
FEW MEN WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SIMULTANEOUSLY SLAY THE LIONS AND BLOW MY HAND OFF...
...BUT NOW, I'M AFRAID TO TELL YOU--
SNIKT!
--IT'S MY TURN TO IMPRESS!
HEY--NO FAIR! AIN'T THOSE TRADEMARKED OR SOMETHING?
SLASHHH
WHAT THEY ARE IS JUST ABOUT AS DEADLY AS THE REAL McCOY.

GOOD THING I'VE STILL GOT WEAPON X'S ENCHANTED HEALING FACTOR~
~BUT EVEN WITH THAT, I'M FADING FAST.
TIME FOR PLAN B~
TWIP!
GOING UP?
ACK!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH THIS!
YOU KNOW THIS CABLE WON'T HOLD ME FOR LONG!
THUD
NOW, WHERE HAVE YOU~
ALL ABOARD!
EXCUSE ME, SIR~
~BUT I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SEE YOUR TICKET!

THIS IS LAUGHABLE--YOU COULDN'T HAVE POSSIBLY BELIEVED THIS TRAIN WAS A MATCH FOR MY ENHANCED STRENGTH...
IT AIN'T THE TRAIN, FLOPTIMUS PRIME--
SCREEEEECH
--IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE.
THIS LITTLE BOMBY BLEW KANE'S ARMS OFF. THIS LITTLE BOMBY COLLAPSED HIS LUNGS...
...AND SINCE I DON'T FIGURE YOU CAN RELEASE THE TRAIN IN TIME...
YOU-YOU--
I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU FELLAS TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED.
KA WHOOOM
NOW, LET'S SEE IF WEAPON X CAN PUT YA BACK TOGETHER AFTER THAT.

OH 'NESSA...I'M HO-OME!
GUESS WHAT? I JUST RAN INTO THIS MR. PEEBLES FELLA... SAYS HE'S GOT SOME KID PERMY WHO WANTS TO TAKE YOU OFF MY HANDS--
--OH NO
THEY SENT BACKUP? THOSE DIRTY ROTTEN PUSSBAGS SENT BACKUP...
...AND JUST ONE LOOK AT THE LEVEL OF CARNAGE HERE...
...TELLS ME I DON'T EVEN NEED TO LOOK AT THE WALL TO KNOW WHO IT WAS.
Sabretooth was here
'NESSA!
IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SWEETHEART! YOU'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT--
W-WADE...
...I'LL...ALWAYS LOVE YOU...

HEY, HEY— NONE OF THAT NOW!
THAT'S THE SORT OF THING PEOPLE SAY WHEN THEY'RE GOING TO... AW...
AND THAT'S NOT YOU—YOU HEAR ME! THAT'S NOT—
—'NESSA!

OH, 'NESSA...

continued...